

Building 429

"Coming Home"

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I am on the edge looking at the empty spaces
Everywhere I go trying to fill the empty places
Every other road carrying me away to anger
And every destination
Was just another point of danger

So I'm coming home, coming home
There's nothing left to prove anymore
I'm coming home, coming home
So Father don't you close that door
Won't you wait for me
When the sun goes down
I'll be running straight to you
I'm coming home, coming home

Well here I am, I want to see that love
I want to see that look in your eyes
When I run into your arms
And leave that world behind
Forgetting every minute that I ever spent away
Forgetting every moment
That I ever caused you pain

So I'm coming home, coming home
There's nothing left to prove anymore
I'm coming home, coming home
So Father don't you close that door
Won't you wait for me when the sun goes down
I'll be running straight to you
I'm coming home, coming home

Tell me how could I have been so foolish
How could I have been so blind
And how could I have been so selfish
To the point where I nearly lost my mind
You were always standing there
And you were waiting, waiting just for me

So I'm coming home
So I'm coming home
Won't you wait for me

When the sun goes down
I'll be running straight to you
I'm coming home

I'm coming home, I'm coming home
There's nothing left to prove anymore
I'm coming home, I'm coming home
So Father don't you close that door
Won't you wait for me
When the sun goes down
I'll be running straight to you
I'm coming home
I'm coming home

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